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SPORTS, PATTTER AND NEWS

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HALLOWEEN COMMENTS

REGION 2, D&C

Lt. Ralph Harper, formerly in Region 2, took part in the battles of Tarawa, Makin, Majaro, Kwajalein, Eniwetok and Saipan. He was awarded 3 silver stars on his Campaign Ribbon--one for the Mariannas, one for the Gilberts and one for the Marshalls. He also received a letter of commendation from Admiral Nimitz for his part in a night torpedo and bombing raid on shipping in Kwajalein Harbor on the night of December 19, 1943.

BIRTHDAYS FROM NOV. 5 THRU 11th

Irene Durkin Cummins, Joseph J. Farmer, Florienco H. LaBare, Hubert Moore, Elena G. Valente, Andrew J. Conners, Stephen J. Desimone*, James J. Murphy, Kenneth F. Barry*, Donald F. Gindele*, Julia W. Hayes, Lorraine Adele Rosner, Grace A. Mayhew, Joseph P. Schaezner, Stanley J. Vest*, William C. Wenner, Jr., Mary G. Euler, Margaret McDonnell, Stella Rice, Lorraine B. Cates, Sophia J. Mendry, Marion J. Northrop, George E. Dillon, Regina F. Powers, M. Marie Thoma.

* Military Furlough.

10 OR MORE YEARS GOVERNMENT SERVICE

Hubert Moore, 15 years 5½ months
(5 yrs. 9 mos. in REA)

FOR SALE--One pair suede shoes new, size 4½B, no stamp required. Greatly reduced. Inquire Room 744, V. Tullock

WILL TRADE--1941 Hydromatic Oldsmobile excellent condition, for 1934-36 car and cash. Room 1060, Elmer Daniel.

'Twas the outstretched palm room where costumed bureaucrats cavorted and made merry. The four cartons of cigarettes so widely publicized before the dance were won by Mrs. Winsett dressed as beautiful Fatima, Frank Speh as little Lord Fauntleroy, Theresa Paradoski an Indian Main, and Jeanne Meyerson a Hula Dancer. From the comments overheard everyone enjoyed themselves even though the AA went \$71.73 in the hole. Expenses were \$220.73 and receipts only \$149.00. Oh, look at rigor mortis, cold chap and as usual a little stiff. I like that costume especially that rainbow vest--with a pot at the end. She: "Don't you think this dress does something to me?" He: "I think it overdoes it." I'll take a promo seltzer and it'll go away. Look at that, so round, so firm so fully packed. He doesn't need that wolf's costume. And on--on into the night.

SPANISH LAKE HIKE

There were ten little hikers led by Ruth Warman that rustled the leaves around Spanish Lake last Sunday. It was a beautiful day and the woods with their splotches of color gave you a feeling of 'glad to be alive'. A welcome change from the office routine, too. Bob Robinson is now experienced in the art of removing stickers. We built our fire near the site of the future air port. There were no hot dogs this time and we missed the cry of "Shoot the weenie to me, Jeannie." With the bus running only every hour we really had to push the old shoe leather along so we wouldn't have to wait an hour for the bus. On the way to our destination the bus stopped at the Training Home for the Feeble Minded. No comments please. For next hike, see next issue of SPAN. We ended the day singing our way home on a bouncing bus.

WANTED--House or apartment with three bedrooms. See J. McCombs, Room 1151.

BOWLING STANDINGS AS OF NOVEMBER 4, 1944

Team	Won	Lost	Percent	Average	High Game	High Set
Operators	11	4	.733	667	730	2093
Solicitors	10	5	.667	725	798	2238
Radars	10	5	.667	634	706	2021
Administrators	9	6	.600	710	809	2330
Managettes	9	6	.600	632	699	2050
Ruralettes	9	6	.600	625	711	1951
Five Aces	7	8	.467	669	765	2075
Raters	7	8	.467	636	712	1980
Sweater Girls	5	10	.333	634	796	2237
Five Dueces	5	10	.333	614	717	1880
Kilo-ettes	5	10	.333	583	662	1845
Terry's Pirates	4	11	.267	583	726	2086

DIDJAKNOWTHAT

Many of the faces long familiar at REA parties were amongst those missing and the man-power shortage which appears to be fast approaching its zenith, 'tis hoped, 'tis hoped, might have been disastrous but despite all the adversities which beset the Committee's path the Halloween party was a huge success after it once got into its swing under the stimuli of a few "well, don't care i" I do, thank you" and the jive of the hep-cats when they hit the groove. The costumes were gay and colorful and the modes of yester-year mingled with the modern and exotic. Jeanne Meyerson made a most seductive Hula dancer and Theresa Paradoski an enchanting Indian gal who lacked only a wigwam though she may have been offered a couple of those before the eve was spent. Jo Winsett, ravishing in her oriental dancing garb, shook a very wicked shake for which (the costume, not the shake) she collected the cigarettes but now she is in the dog-house because of the carelessness with which she so blithely distributed those hard-to-get little numbers and B.B., like all the others, still has to go on the search for the weeds and is now rolling his own. Those three twins of Crinoline Days, with their frilly pantalottes, were a fetching trio - that is all except one. That damsel with an eye to the best chance spent her time hovering 'round the door with that "will-you-walk-into-my-parlor" look in her baby-blue eyes and a flirt of her frillies, ensnaring all the unsuspecting males who entered. She soon caused a near riot and had to divy up with some of the other maidens all forlorn. ED Speh, another little prize catcher, in his Lord Fauntleroy suit was just carrying out what he would have you believe he is but which he is NOT. 'Tis much too bad to disillusion the little dears who thought they were tripping to the strains of a heavenly waltz in the arms of none other than our Mr. Neal - but perish the thought he was many miles away and who the masquerader was has not been discovered but if whoever lost his little flagon of "oh, be joyful nectar" wants to know where that went SPAN knows for that one forgot to wear a mask though 'tis the customary garb for the bandit. It's far cry from the antics of Halloween merry makers to some place Down Under from where Zelda Krinowitz sends a gay and newsy letter of how a gal lives and carries on under the stringencies of war in New Guinea and never a word of complaint. We may not have the stringencies of war but we surely get some things which sound like a bombardment - those explosive noises of not so long ago were but the echoes of the rising blood pressure of our little would be "der Fuehrer" who nearly blew his top when the effort of remaining a Lord Chesterfield under circumstances failed him. My, My, such language but now they have a nice Persian rug for him to nibble on and when that doesn't pacify him they do a bit of goose-stepping and heeling which immediately lowers the pressure which is measured by the sphygmomanometer. Alas, Alas, Annie doesn't live here any more - La Vernier is now a Boot Machine and it was but another excuse for a party. A gala affair it turned out to be from which Ann emerged with loot which sent her off to camp in a blaze of glory, but left one "Buddy" Oliver woefully wearing a one star service pin and mourning for the good old days when lassies fared not forth to combat - that is publicly and unrestrained. Joe Schlessinger wants everyone

to know he has been promoted and can now waft himself to the 17th rather than only the 11th floor and has left the guidance of A-2 elevator to Mr. Bill Ryan. D&C appears to be suffering from an epidemic - Nellie McGinnis has been in the hospital and R. Maddox, Lee Sanders and Alma Rahrs all developed an undiagnosed something and everyone worried until it was discovered that George Cole had left on a field trip and the mystery was solved. "Don Juan" Owen is another sufferer from high blood pressure - had some very worrisome moments when his Washington inamorata came on for a little woo visit only to arrive simultaneously with a billet doux from that one in Columbus, O. saying she could be expected at any moment - what a playboy. HERE, THERE AND EVERYWHERE! Brad Weaver and Max Rothpletz testing telephone interference in the mountains of Colorado - what a place for a vacation though Brad says he had one (censored) of a time getting there; Mrs. Rose Newman entertaining the gals of TSD at her home; Milt Pearson, the boy with the dual personality - COD in the a.m., D&C in the p.m.; Earle Clarke being "repariated" particularly in making out his travel; E. Kamp and E. Scott, TSDers, week-ending at Pere Marquette Lodge where Esther decided she could not compete in mountain climbing with Emily after a couple of hikes up Mt. McAdams; those silk en Star Spangled Banners, topped by "bronze" Eagles which now float from the walls of D&C; Mel Ulteig leaving REA to go out on his own; Walt Bigelow evidently mislaid in the wilds of Oregon - no letters, no telegrams, no flowers - no nothing; "Robinson Crusoe" back in the fold but sans his man Friday who was left to hold the fort; B. Woehler lamenting the lack of anti-aircraft equipment which precluded his obtaining those pheasant feathers he magnanimously promised for the femme's chapeaux; Agnes Harnett playing the role of the Good Samaritan - Thanks be to Allah; Messrs. Charles Harris, Gustav Helmholtz, Wm. J. Murphy, John A. Beal, Herman (with two Ms, if you please) Mezge now recruits to help the Engineers do a bit of engineering; Ken Eaton clicking here and clicking there - result: some very fine life-likes. ***** SPAN is published by the REA Athletic Association for employees of REA; F. Speh, Editor; S. Norton, Associate Editor; Signed contributions are welcome and should be sent to F. Speh, Room 1050.

BOWLING (CONT'D.)

MEN

High average	- Bullock	164
High Game	- Robinson	214
High Set	- Fischer	542
	Robinson	542

WOMEN

High Average	- Kallemeier	149
High Game	- Kallemeier	185
High Set	- Kallemeier	464